

MILLIONAIRE, DISGRACED, A SUICIDE

Apgar, the Co-Respondent in the Meyers Case, Sends Bullet Through Brain.

ASHAMED OF HIS PART.

When He Heard the Court Had Decided for Husband, Apgar Prepared to Die.

Louis J. Apgar was found dead in his bed at his home, No. 95 5th avenue, Jersey City, today. He had shot himself during the night. Mr. Apgar was co-respondent in the case of George Morehouse Meyers, who secured an absolute decree of divorce against his wife, Vice-Chancellor Garrison's court in Jersey City yesterday.

The chief ground upon which the divorce suit was based was a visit paid by Mrs. Meyers and Apgar to the Hotel Albert in this city, on Feb. 8, 1905. Four witnesses testified to the Vice-Chancellor concerning the visit. Mr. Apgar appeared in court yesterday to defend himself and denied all the allegations made by Mr. Meyers.

The result of the divorce trial was printed in the afternoon papers yesterday, and Apgar, who had spent most of the day at his home, sent his valet, Dick Monroe, out for every copy he could get. After the papers had been read Mr. Apgar sent the valet away for the evening, saying that he wished to be left alone. Apgar's wife left him when he became involved in the Meyers divorce case.

Found Apgar Dead.

Monroe returned to the Apgar home late in the evening. He heard nothing from his employer, and did not essay to enter his room until today. It was the custom of Mr. Apgar to arise at a certain hour every morning and summon the valet. When the summons did not arrive today Monroe made an investigation.

He found his employer stretched across the bed, dead, dressed in his evening clothes. A shot into the head, penetrating the brain through the right temple, had caused instant death. Monroe gave the alarm and the coroner was summoned. A pistol clamped in the right hand of the suicide left no doubt as to the cause of death.

Mrs. Meyers Sorry for Wife.

An Evening World reporter visited the home of Mrs. Meyers, at No. 104 Gifford avenue, when the news of the suicide reached Police Headquarters. Mrs. Meyers walked into her reception room clad in a splendid morning gown and wearing a number of valuable jewels.

"Have you heard anything from Mr. Apgar this morning?" asked the reporter.

"Of course not. I hope he is well, though," she answered, smilingly.

She was then told of the suicide of Apgar. Beyond a convulsive clutch at the arm of the chair near which she was standing, she betrayed no emotion for the moment.

"Can it be possible?" she exclaimed, "I am so sorry. And I feel awfully sorry for his wife. I understand that she has left him."

Overwhelmed with Shame.

Mr. Apgar was a retired wholesale grocer. It was common report in Jersey City that he was worth \$200,000. He was prominent in business circles all over the State and up to the time of his entanglement in the Meyers divorce proceedings had borne an excellent reputation. He was quite jealous of his professional standing and was often heard to boast of it.

He attended every session of the Meyers divorce trial and sat close to the defendant. Up to the close of the case yesterday afternoon he had appeared to be cheerful. But the charge of Vice-Chancellor Garrison cast the utmost discredit upon his testimony and it seemed to those who observed the effect upon the co-respondent that he was overwhelmed with shame.

Discredited by Court.

"I have no doubt," said the Court, "that the chance acquaintance of Mrs. Meyers and Apgar ripened into something more. The testimony of the witnesses of the plaintiff as to the occurrence in the Hotel Albert was clear, direct and positive. The testimony of the defendant and Apgar concurred, but it was such that the Court could place no credence in it. The testimony of Apgar was irrational on any theory."

The testimony of the witnesses for the husband referred to by the Court was that Apgar, with Mrs. Meyers, left a room in the hotel on Feb. 8, and walked down the corridor. Two of the witnesses lined up on one side of the hall and two on the other. Apgar and Mrs. Meyers, they swore, passed between them. The testimony showed that Apgar appeared to be embarrassed, but that Mrs. Meyers held her head high and "sneeringly smiled" at the husband's brother, who was one of those who had come to the hotel to watch her.

George Morehouse Meyers was almost overcome when he heard of the suicide of Mr. Apgar. The publicity that has been given to his don't know troupe has left him in poor shape to hear of the self-destruction of the man whom he accused of destroying his happiness.

"It is horrible," ejaculated Mr. Meyers. "It is a terrible ending to a terrible case. The necessity of suing my wife for divorce was a crushing blow to me, but this is the crowning blow."

"SCOTTY" SAW TOWN WHILE WIFE WAITED.

Girl at Haymarket Tried to Touch Him, But Didn't Get a Cent.

Walter Scott, the eight-seeking miner with the roll that won't unroll was recovered by his wife this afternoon, after anxious waiting on her part since she reached here early to-day.

Scotty arrived back at the Herald Square Hotel in a bad humor about 3.30 this afternoon. His wife threw her arms around his neck and wept.

"Where have you been?" she cried.

"Oh, I have been out having a good time," the miner replied.

His wife said that the pocket of his coat was torn and asked about it.

"A woman in the Haymarket," Scotty replied, "tried to get away with my roll, but I held on to it all right. Where is my gun?"

He searched for the pearl-handled six-shooter, but it was nowhere in evidence.

"I am going down town to see the editors," he said, "and I want the gun. They have been abusing me. And now you have let them steal my gun. Never mind, I will go without it."

When the Death Valley Monte Cristo better half arrived at the hotel she went right to her room. She expected to find the miner, but was disappointed. Neither could she find Goldbug, the "yaller" dog. Every hour, until the day was well on, she would "phone down to the hotel desk to ask if 'Scotty' had arrived."

No Sent No Word.

He hadn't. Neither had he sent any word of where he and the "safron mut" had sunk their stakes. There was a small mob waiting for him in the lobby and barroom of the hotel. It was a mixed and hungry looking crowd. Many of those who fitted about the bar touched the labels on the champagne bottles tentatively, then looked longingly toward the door.

As the hours passed faces grew longer and eyes sadder. Bronzed and grizzled miners, cowboys who had ripped bones out of the mine, but was disappointed. Neither could she find Goldbug, the "yaller" dog. Every hour, until the day was well on, she would "phone down to the hotel desk to ask if 'Scotty' had arrived."

W. L. Daniels, treasurer of Town Topics, asserted yesterday that Justice Deuel was the only man who had authority to show the books to-day. Justice Deuel, in answer to Mr. Krotel's question, said that he had no authority to show the books to-day. He said that he had no authority to show the books to-day. He said that he had no authority to show the books to-day.

When advised that her husband had visited the Haymarket last night she said rather sadly:

"Well, I hope he is having a good time. I think, however, that he might come and look me up. I made a mistake in getting into the Pennsylvania Limited. Somehow I got on a Lake Shore berth. Consequently I had to sit up two nights and am now very tired."

GIRL ACCUSED OF TRYING TO POISON WOMAN

Orange Filled With Strichnine and Tainted Will Figure in Case.

OWATONNA, Minn., July 15.—Wilda Johnson, a young woman of this county, is under arrest charged with having put John L. Johnson and with having sent an orange containing strichnine to Mrs. Lundstrum, a daughter of Johnson, who is a teacher in the county schools.

The prisoner's preliminary hearing has been set for Aug. 11. According to the prosecution Miss Johnson was desperately in love with a young man of the neighborhood. She is said to have become jealous of Mrs. Lundstrum, who is a young widow, and with the idea of getting Mrs. Lundstrum out of the way it is charged Miss Johnson "doctored" the orange with strichnine and sent it to the Haymarket last night. The fruit was laid aside, and having failed in this direction the girl is alleged to have poisoned the Johnson well.

The alleged crime was discovered before any disastrous results ensued. The orange was sent to the State Chemist and was discovered to contain enough strichnine to kill a score of people.

WHOLE TOWN HAS TYPHOID FEVER.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15.—Typhoid fever is epidemic at Collinsburg, a small town twenty-five miles southwest of here. There are about thirty houses in the village and in every house there is from one to five cases of the disease. Five children of a family named Litz have died and a number of other families have lost from one to two members. Physicians seem unable to check the scourge.

WILLING TO SAY THEY WERE BLACKMAILED

Society People Want Protection if They Testify Against "Society Editors" Agent.

A man and a woman prominent in New York society have expressed their willingness to go before the Grand Jury and testify that they were blackmailed into subscribing to an edition of the Society Editors' Association, but their willingness is more or less anchored by a proviso. They say that they subscribed because they were told that if they did not put up their money they would be exposed in Town Topics.

While both of the complainants assert that there is nothing in their lives that could be printed to their disgrace, they will not consent to go before the Grand Jury and testify against Charles H. Ahle, now awaiting indictment for trying to blackmail Edward M. Post, unless they are promised that they will not be questioned about certain stories which, they assert, the solicitor who secured money from them threatened to print. The District Attorney is in a position to point out to them that the court will undoubtedly extend the fullest protection.

A Ticklish Question.

In the examination of Ahle, yesterday Magistrate McAvoy refused to allow Abraham Levy, his counsel, to drag in anything whatsoever concerning the story which Mr. Post asserts Ahle threatened that Town Topics would print.

"None of us is absolutely pure," remarked Magistrate McAvoy.

Mr. Levy was finally allowed to ask Mr. Post if he was afraid of the publication of an article concerning him in Town Topics.

He replied without hesitation that he was. The two new witnesses would undoubtedly be asked the same question, but whether the District Attorney can persuade them that it would go no further is the question. Town Topics is a part owner of Town Topics and admitted counsel to the corporation, although since the scandal following the exposure of Ahle has begun to stab the atmosphere with its penetrating fumes, it would appear that Edward McAvoy has been engaged to look after the interest of the "Society weekly."

Lauterbach "Our Counsel."

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EARTHQUAKE FELT ALONG MAINE COAST

Two Shocks Experienced at Portland and Other Points, but No Serious Damage.

PORTLAND, Me., July 15.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at 5.10 o'clock this morning, followed in a few seconds by a heavier one. No serious damage was reported.

The shocks are said to be heavier than those experienced March 21, 1904. They were reported very severe at Bangor, Lewiston, Rockland and Brunswick.

Reports from Thomaston say that one shock was felt there shortly after 5 o'clock of about fifteen seconds' duration.

The State Prison and State House at Thomaston were shaken noticeably and dishes and stove covers rattled.

Biddeford, Saco and Old Orchard also noticed the shock at 5.10 o'clock. The earth trembled and there was a roar that sounded like distant thunder. The convulsion was of but a few seconds' duration.

At Bangor there was one long rumbling shock rattled dishes and windows.

State Geologist Leslie A. Lee, of Bowdoin College, said as near as he could judge the tremulous agitation passed from east to west in a series of waves and in seconds in duration. He said it was caused by the slipping of a rock on the coast of Maine, at a depth of two or three miles.

ROOSEVELT TAKES FAMILY ON OUTING.

OSYSTER BAY, L. I., July 15.—Taking advantage of the beautiful weather, President Roosevelt and some members of his family enjoyed an outing to-day. They left Sagamore Hill early and did not return until the afternoon.

Secretary Loeb did not make his usual trip to the President's home today.

MRS. BERTHA COHN.



TIED HER TO BED; SET HOUSE AFIRE

(Continued from First Page.)

Lillenthal, who keeps a pharmacy on the corner of Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Eighteenth street, and the two ran up to the Cohn apartment and broke open the door.

The place was full of smoke and Mrs. Cohn could be heard screaming for help in the rear bedroom. The doctor an, binding her firmly to the bed. Mrs. Cohn was lying on the bed, fully dressed. Her hands had been folded across her breast and then securely tied with strips of sheet. Her legs were tied together at the ankles and a gag had been placed over her mouth, but she had succeeded in dislodging this. At the feet and at the head long strips of sheeting had been tied across the woman, binding her firmly to the bed.

The two men released the woman at once and carried her down into the drug store. There an alarm of fire was turned in and the firemen were soon on the scene. They put the fire out without any difficulty.

How She Was Robbed.

Meanwhile Mrs. Cohn had been restored somewhat and she told this story. She said that on Dr. Loeb's advice she had gone to her bedroom to lie down and had fallen asleep. When she woke up she felt as though she had been strangled and the fumes of chloroform were distinct in the room.

She then discovered that she had been tied hand and foot and gagged. She worked her way out of the gag and the smoke began to scream for help. She neither saw nor heard any one come in the apartment and she did not feel the earthing torn from her ear.

The police were notified of the case and detectives began to investigate at once. From the janitress of the building they learned that two men—one short and one tall—had walked in about an hour before. The janitress thought nothing of this until her sister asked her who the two strange men were, who were walking around the upper hall. She then went upstairs to find them, but they were not in sight. Pass- ing the door of the Cohn apartment she saw a light and saw the two men. She says the door was slammed suddenly but she thought nothing of that at the time. Neither woman could give any adequate description of the men.

From Mrs. Timmer, who lives at No. 15 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street, the police learned that the two men, who were carrying a revolver and an attempted felonious assault, his case was postponed to the next day. The employer, who sent a bondman to give bail, said he saw Lee fire a shot into a crowd of spectators in which he was. The bullet hit no one.

WEALTHY INSANE MAN MISSING

Porto Rican Planter Eludes Son, Who Was Taking Him to Steamer, and the Police Are Asked to Search.

Mannuel Acosta, fifty years old, well-to-do Porto Rican merchant and landowner, who was released a few days ago from a sanitarium for the insane at Amityville, L. I., where he had been since September last, is at large in this city. His son, Manuel Jr., has asked the police to look for him.

The son who is a broker, in Syracuse, came here to take his father from the sanitarium, the authorities there reporting that it was safe to do so, and intended to sail with him, to-day for San Juan, Porto Rico. Manuel Jr. took the father from the sanitarium on Thursday, and both went to a boarding house at No. 18 West Sixty-fourth street.

The father this morning exhibited perversity, which he would not let him by coaxing, to the sanitarium in time. The father wanted to call upon brokers in Wall street to see a promoter who had talked of running a railroad through his property in Porto Rico and to complain to the Board of Health that he had been treated improperly at the sanitarium.

Father and son left their boarding house at 8 o'clock this morning. At Broadway and Sixty-fourth street, when the son's attention was relaxed for a moment, the older man dodged away. Acosta tried to run to a nearby store, but he was too late. He called his father and finally asked the police to send out an alarm.

Acosta describes his father as 5 feet 7 inches tall, slight of build, with a full brown hair and dark complexion and wearing dark clothing, with a gold button in the label of his coat. He talks little English and has no money. He is not married and has never been violent in his insanity.

NEW YORKER DROPS DEAD AT LENOX.

(Special to The Evening World.)

LENOX, Mass., July 15.—William H. Tallor, of New York, dropped dead in his apartment in the Curtis Hotel this afternoon. Several weeks ago he came to Lenox for his health.

Just after luncheon to-day he attempted to change his clothing unassisted and dropped to the floor. He was dead when picked up.

POLICE FEAR MORE RIOTS ON "SAN JUAN"

Strong Guard Posted in District of Race Disturbance. Prisoners Held in Court.

Though hundreds of policemen are posted in the densely populated section of the west side from Sixtyth to Seventieth streets along the line of West End and Amsterdam avenues, known as San Juan Hill, where race riots raged during the night and early morning hours, there have been no fresh outbreaks of any moment.

It is feared, however, that trouble will come to-night, and Commissioner McAdoo is not going to take any chances, and a force of several hundred men will patrol this district all night.

With the exception of Harry O'Neill, of No. 32 Amsterdam avenue, and Edward Connelly, of No. 21 West Sixty-sixth street, all the prisoners arraigned in the West Side Court to-day in connection with the riot were negroes. O'Neill and Connelly, who are alleged to have precipitated the fight, were fined \$10 each.

They were arrested by Patrolman Bureby. This policeman, who was struck many times by flying missiles, also arraigned David Crosby, of No. 39 West Seventy-sixth street, who was fined \$10, and Louis Argento, of No. 34 West Fifty-sixth street, charged with firing a revolver in the street, who was held in \$500 bail for trial.

James Smith, a big negro who tackled Roundsman Walsh and who snapped a revolver at the officer, was held in \$1,500 bail for examination Monday. Roundsman and prisoner were badly cut and required hospital treatment. Walsh is much smaller than the negro, but Smith got the worst of the fight.

Mamie Houston, of No. 237 West Sixty-first street, and Tildy Henderson, of No. 230 West Sixty-second street, were held in \$1,000 bail each for trial, charged with inciting a riot. Detectives Flanagan and Davis said that the prisoners stoned them and raised a cry of "Kill the cops." Grace Lewis, of No. 24 West Sixty-second street, arrested by Flanagan, was held in the same bail on the same charge.

John Wirtley, arraigned by Patrolman Hickey, was fined \$5. Hickey said his prisoner was a white boy, who was charged with carrying a revolver and fired at every white man he saw. A large knife was also found on him.

Arthur Sp. of No. 24 West Sixty-sixth street, was fined \$10 on the complaint of Tony Mott, who said he saw the prisoner kick a white boy. Eye doctors charged the charge and said he took no part in the riot.

Henry Lee, butler for John H. Abel, of No. 148 West Thirty-third street, was held in \$1,000 bail for trial, charged with carrying a revolver and attempted felonious assault. His case was postponed to the next day.

Fred Coleman, a clerk in a Wall street office, said he saw Lee fire a shot into a crowd of spectators in which he was. The bullet hit no one.

MILE-A-MINUTE TRAIN DASHED INTO WRECK

Plucky Engineer of Chicago Flyer on Pennsylvania Saved Passengers, but Was Himself Badly Hurt by Leaping from the Cab.

HARRISBURG, Pa., July 15.—Running a mile a minute the Pennsylvania Railroad's new eighteen-hour train between New York and Chicago crashed into a freight train a mile west of Port Royal to-day. The train was not derailed and the fatal Lake Shore wreck did not happen. It was the courage and presence of mind of the engineer, who stuck by his post until just before the crash, reversing the lever and jamming on all brakes. He jumped just before the smash-up and was seriously hurt, being the only person on the train injured.

A west-bound freight train bearing Port Royal tried to stop suddenly and the engineer made a too violent application of air, the consequence of which was that a car buckled and was thrown over to track No. 1, on which the flyer was speeding east. An attempt was made to flag trains in front and in the rear of the wreck, but the break occurred almost simultaneously with the arrival of the flyer and the train plunged into the wreck. The momentum threw the wrecked car from the track, but the flyer did not jump the rails.

Engineer Calvin Miller, of this city, when he saw the obstruction on the track, jumped from the engine and was hurt about the head and back. He was the only one injured on the train. Fireman Garman brought the train to a stop.

The passengers, all of whom were in their berths did not know there had been an accident until after the train had been stopped for some time. They were not even shaken up, and none of them was injured.

A wreck train was sent for from this city, but the train was countermanded before the train got fairly started and it returned here. The Pennsylvania Railroad physicians, Dr. Walters and Dr. James, were also notified and were at the station, but their services were not required.

A wreck crew from Mifflin cleared the track, and Fireman Garman brought the train to Harrisburg. The engineer was brought to his home here, beyond the damage to the engine, which was slight, and the smashing of the platform of the combined baggage and smoking car, the train was not damaged. It arrived here at 8.28, and left at 8.33, two hours and forty minutes late.

SAID UNCLE WAS A KIDNAPPER

Child Kleinman Was Accused of Stealing Clung to Him in Court and Was Forcibly Given to Parents.

Lawrence Kleinman, thirty-five years old, of No. 180 Meeker street, Brooklyn, was accused in Essex Market Police Court to-day of kidnapping his seven-year-old nephew, Elias Kleinman, of No. 111 Ridge street, Manhattan.

According to the complaint made by the child's father, Yudel Kleinman, his brother, Lawrence, five months ago took him out for a walk and did not return. The father made frequent demands for the child, but the uncle refused to surrender him.

The father got a summons against his brother, who was arrested in court on the father's complaint of kidnapping.

When the case was called, little Elias placed his arms around his uncle and refused to go either to his father or mother, saying that he loved his uncle and did not want to leave him. It was necessary for Patrolmen Harris and Long to take the child from his uncle and give him to his father.

When the father secured the boy, Magistrate Vandy dismissed the complaint against Kleinman.

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